

# Tomorrow Greater and More Commanding Bargains FROM THE KELLEY-STIGER-BAURUP STOCK At Less Than One-Half Price Kelley-Stiger's on Everything in the Stock

## 20c Embroideries 6 1/2c

An Extraordinary Bargain from the Kelley-Stiger Stock for Monday

All the fine embroideries from the Kelley-Stiger stock—in medium and wide widths up to 12 inches—fine edgings and insertings—actually worth up to 20c yard—on bargain square Monday, at yard.

## 50c Embroideries at 10c and 25c

All the very fine Swiss, nainsook and cambric embroideries from the Kelley-Stiger stock—medium and extra wide, up to 18 inches—suitable for corset covers, flouncings and children's dresses—worth up to 50c yard—at, yard.

## Kelley-Stiger's Laces at 3c and 5c Yd.

French and English torchons, many with insertions to match—suitable for all kinds of trimming—small, dainty patterns, as well as the wider and more elaborate laces—yard.

## 25c and 50c Laces at 10c Yd.

Heavy English Clunys, in linen and Arab shades—insertings and bands to match—also beautiful point d'esprit laces—on bargain square—worth 25c and 50c yard—at.

## Ladies' and Men's Hosiery

Ladies' 75c and \$1 hosiery in fast black and fancy colors, French and German lisle, gauze, all over lace, etc., at, pair.

Men's 35c hosiery in all sizes—silk embroidered, lisle thread, the new browns and greys, dotted and silk clocked, at, pair.

## All Linen Handkerchiefs

Ladies' and men's sizes—all widths of hem-stitching—regular 25c quality—at, yard.

# BRANDS "BOSTON STORE" & SONS

## Fine Wash Goods

From the Kelley-Stiger Stock.

Bookfield India Linons from the Kelley-Stiger stock, fine sheer quality, special for Monday, worth 25c yard.

English Long Cloth, chamois finish, 10,000 yards at a bargain price, worth 18c to 25c, at.

Red Cross Nurse Striped Gingham, always sell at 15c yard, Monday at, yard.

Colored Table Oilcloth, 45-in. width, assorted patterns, 20c value, Monday at, yard.

White Mercerized Oxford and Madras Waisting, worth 25c off the bolt, Monday at, yard.

Best Quality Mercerized Satens—skirts made from same material sell at three dollars, Monday at, yard.

42-inch and 45-inch Hemmed Pillow Cases, made from fine, soft finished muslin, 20c grade, at, each.

19c Quality Printed Wash Fabrics—light and dark grounds, small figures, floral patterns and small stripes, at, yard.

10c Scotch Lawns, in all colors and designs, go at, yard.

Cotton Challis, large range of patterns, worth 6c yard, Monday at, yard.

## Ladies' Shirt Waists

Ladies' \$2.00 Shirt Waists—Newest styles—daintily lace embroidered and tailored effects, at.

Handsome \$4.00 Shirt Waists—Beautifully trimmed with lace—also the very stylish tailored waists, at.

Finest Waists from the Kelley-Stiger Stock—Elaborately trimmed and perfectly fashioned, worth up to \$7.50, at.

Ladies' Dress and Walking Skirts—Very swiftest styles—worth up to \$10.00—special at.

Ladies' Cravette Coats—Newest style feature, at.

Shirt Waist Suits—Made of pretty wash material—daintily trimmed and pleated at \$1.50 and 2.50.

All our summer dresses of nets, Swisses, silks, lawns, etc., at one-half former price.

We Will Not Carry Over a Single Pair.

## Sell Out Summer Shoes

Any Man's Oxford Tie Your choice of any man's oxford tie in our entire stock—no matter what it sold for (except Dr. Reed's) at 1.98

Any Ladies' Oxford Tie Your choice of any ladies' oxford tie in our entire stock—no matter what it sold for, at 2.50

Your choice of all the other ladies' oxford ties, at—89c, 1.59 and 1.98

## Kelley-Stiger Silks

The greatest reduction in reliable silks ever known in the history of western merchandising.

27-inch natural Pongee silks—Kelley-Stiger's price 75c yd.—at, yard.

24-inch crepe de chine, all colors—Kelley-Stiger's price 75c—at, yard.

27-inch dyed Shantung—Kelley-Stiger's price \$1.25—at, yard.

20-inch Italian finish, colored taffetas—Kelley-Stiger's price 55c to \$1—at, yard.

45-inch black grenadines—Kelley-Stiger's price \$1—at, yard.

27-inch genuine Jap silk, black and white—Kelley-Stiger's price 75c—at, yard.

24-inch imported Dress Foulards—Kelley-Stiger's price \$1.25—at, yard.

\$1 and \$1.25 silks for shirt waist suits, at, yard.

White and Cream Silks Pongee, habutai, Shantung, etc., at 39c-50c-69c-89c

Kelley-Stiger's Black Silks 50-in. black rustling taffeta—K-S price \$1.30—at, yard.

27-in. genuine French dress taffeta—K-S price \$1.30—at, yard.

27-in. black and white crepe—K-S price \$1.30—at, yard.

Best French voiles, champagne, navy, brown, etc., wide grade, at, yard.

12.5 cream stealer, 48 inch, from K-S stock, at, yard.

Chiffon crepe, silk and wool crepe, etc., dainty tints and black, at, yard.

On Front Bargain Square we will place 52-in. Sicilians, also granites, panamas, etamines, sutting, etc.—summer and fall styles—\$1 grades at.

French fannels, challies, silk and wool waists—50c and 55c grade—at, yard.

70c tub line, etamine, vestings, etc., at, yard.

40c grade, all linen, etamine in plain colors, from K-S stock, at, yard.

Best French voiles, champagne, navy, brown, etc., wide grade, at, yard.

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## HARD WORK IMPALES FAT

How People Burdened with a Rotund Front Can Shake it Off.

## FAY TEMPLETON POINTS THE WAY

Madame Obesity Will Please Get a Move on and Sing a Song of Praise as that "Too Solid Flesh Melts."

The woman who thinks her name is Obesity ought to arise and sing a song of praise to Fay Templeton. She has reduced the flesh-reducing business to a fine art, and she is so pleased with herself that she wants to tell womankind everywhere all about it. Every woman in the land who knows anything knows that Fay Templeton was in name only. In fact, Fay Templeton was fat. But now, what a change! Do you remember how Lillian Russell some time ago cut capers all over the farm fields north of Manhattan trying to get rid of a part of her spotchiness? Well, Fay Templeton has done more than that. She has become a martyr, or a martyress, as she calls herself. Did she drink ice cream sodas? Not one. Fact is, she made her flesh-reducing ordeal a sort of a sensation with herself. She even wore old skins and sheet rubber and took all sorts of violent exercise. It was stunts with her, as she puts it.

You who have been listening to the physical specialists for years and who yet buy eleven yards of dress goods in one piece, listen to what Fay Templeton has to say.

Springing a sensation. "It's nice to spring a sensation," says Miss Templeton, "but it is a little sudden to hear the dear people gasp, 'How did she do it?' And I assure you the gasps nearly take me off my feet, now that I have become so well—othered, don't you know."

"For the benefit of the great truth-loving public, won't you tell just how you did it?" Fay, the transformed, smiled.

"I don't like to give all the business away, as I am thinking of having this new specialty of mine dramatized. I think it would make a big hit, don't you? But I will tell the story of how I have ceased to be Fay in name only.

"It's hard, hard work. That is what it is. Thirty-two pounds in eight weeks. Now that is something to be proud of, isn't it? I have actually lost thirty-two pounds.

"I have gone through a course of training that would make some people die of ennui just to hear about it. But I certainly felt gratified.

"I really took two looks to be convinced that the figure in the tight-fitting widow's gown, with its graceful curves, was really Fay Templeton of the erstwhile noxious draperies.

"The Templeton" style has become an accepted Broadway term, for heretofore the star gowns in the most effective garments, with those deceptive flowing sleeves and fluttering draperies that were a snare and a delusion to the eyes when it came to disguising too portly suggestions.

No Mirror Illusion. "Please describe the statement that Conny Island mirror illusion are used to make me look thin. It isn't so, as you can see for yourself.

"I am thirty-two pounds thinner than I was eight weeks ago, and I will be twenty-five pounds thinner before I stop training. Do you see this widow's gown?" asked Miss Templeton, with a delighted laugh as she glanced at a decidedly attractive figure.

"Why, I am the happiest thing in town over the fact that at last I can wear it. Do you know I have simply pinned to wear a tight-fitting widow's gown.

"I wanted to play the widow. I have longed to play every part that calls for widow's weeds, and now, thanks to my training, here am I.

"Talk about the strenuous life! Why, President Roosevelt doesn't begin to appreciate the meaning of the term. And if any panting fat lady thinks I have attained my present proportions with any degree of ease let her listen to my strenuous story.

"Do you know, I have denied myself every pleasure I really cared for. I got up every morning early and walked from my home in West Thirtieth street up to West Forty-second street.

"This in itself wasn't a great job. I got there at 8 o'clock and then the fun began.

It is a Secret. "Now, this is a secret, but I will tell it to you. I wrapped myself in four and a half yards of sheet rubber, then put on a sweater and divided skirts, tennis slippers, and went to work.

"At first I thought I simply couldn't stand it. It's terrible to get up early in the morning and convert one's self into a sheet rubber automaton.

"Talk about mackintosh and ashes! For genuine penance, I advise sheet rubber and sweaters. First of all, my 'trainer' insisted upon my getting myself toned down. This polite term means giving up all the things you enjoy eating and drinking. That's what the great unquenched thirst! That is mine. I haven't had a good drink for eight weeks.

"No ice water! It produces flesh." That was the stern command. Many's the time you enjoy eating and drinking. That's what the great unquenched thirst! That is mine. I haven't had a good drink for eight weeks.

"Fancy taking little nips of cracked ice when your very soul was thirsting!" The Templeton eyes rolled in mock anguish, and the Templeton laugh rang out the infectious contralto peals.

Not a Laughing Matter. "It isn't a laughing matter, though, I assure you it is deep-dyed tragedy. A fine

melodrama. I really am enthusiastic upon seeing myself starred in a 'flesh-leasing specialty.' I certainly would be an adept.

"Well, to return to the torture. When I arrived at the gymnasium and had put on my paraphernalia I went through gymnastic stunts that were certainly strenuous. Talk about back bends, barbell sticks, punching the bag, using the rowing machine—there's nothing I didn't do.

"When I would stand on the scales and see only a few ounces lost I was ready to weep with disappointment, but when the pounds began to glide away my joy was unalloyed.

"If I ever lose my job I believe I will give lectures on how to reduce. I can make it realistic, all right. There is one thing I must tell you about, and that is my awful longing for ice cream sodas."

Miss Templeton laughed till her widow's bonnet toppled.

"Now, isn't that the kid's taste for me? Why, I can't pull myself past a soda fountain! My longing for ice cream soda is something awful! No 6-year-old Mary Jane ever made her mother's life hideous for a soda like I torture myself overcoming my longing for those 'confections.'

"Now, it isn't true that I have been journeying in country byways, reducing my flesh by outdoor exercise and starvation. I've found that banting does no good. I have curtailed my diet and have cut out all starchy food, all pastry, and desserts, and good things—but I'm not starving.

Hired a House! Quit It. "When I first decided that it was time for me to stop growing I hired a house over in Jersey. Bag and baggage I packed over there to begin the great transformation work. Well, I couldn't get anyone to live with me. My aunt was ill and one by one my mistakes turned up till I got disgusted and came back to New York.

"I had to pay six weeks' rent, though, in spite of my short ten days' stay, and perhaps that lightened my weight a little.

"I am glad I came back, though, for if I had stayed I would never have gone to the life saver, and think what a work of art would have been the result.

"No, don't tell me I ought to be satisfied, for I am not. I am going to lose twenty-five pounds more. You see, I was hardly the dainty figure to prance about the stage, and it is absolutely necessary for me to do a little dancing. Just you wait, and in that it's the hardest work I ever did in my other eight weeks I will be Fay the Fairy for truth.

"Anyway, the moral of the story is that we will sacrifice anything for art," said Miss Templeton.

"Just say this for me, though, please, life, and now that the secret is out I do hope that perplexed fat ladies will stop writing me letters asking me how I reduced my flesh.

"It's work, hard work, and total abstinence from ice cream sodas!"—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Old Maid Insurance. In Denmark there is what is called "old maid insurance." Young women who fear they may never have a good opportunity to marry or who for some reason best known to themselves choose to remain unmarried need not be over-anxious about their maintenance in old age. By paying a certain sum each year until they are 40 they receive a pension for life. If they marry before 40 what they have paid in premiums goes to swell the amount available for the benefit of their less fortunate sisters.

It might be a wise plan for bachelor maids on this side of the Atlantic to borrow the idea from their sisters in Denmark and organize an insurance company on similar lines. With the attractions of

higher education and the great freedom now allowed to unmarried women the number of bachelor maids is increasing each year. A pension after reaching 40 years of age would save them from the constant need of skimping in their younger days to be secure from poverty in old age, and there would not be the disagreeable temptation to marry merely for the sake of support.

One particular advantage to an insurance company of this kind would be that none of the insured would be impatient about proving their claim to the pension. What bachelor maid of 40 years would promptly state her age and call for her dues unless dire necessity compelled her to acknowledge the fact? She would willingly pay the premium year after year, long after the age of 40, happy in the thought that her age was a secret not to be admitted even to herself.

The profit to underwriters from such cases would be immense and it is strange that enterprising Americans have not already made themselves rich by insuring old maids who will never reach the age of 40.—Chicago Chronicle.

## PERDICARIS KIN ROMANTIC

Members of the Family Have Figured in Many Remarkable Adventures.

As some men are born to be fortunate, so some are destined to a romantic career, and of such is the Perdicaris family, Ion Perdicaris, who, with his stepson, Crewe Varley, was snatched from his beautiful home by the Straits of Gibraltar and carried off by the brigand Raisoul, is the grandson of a Greek physician and patriot who was killed during the struggle for independence. The orphan had left his native land to seek a home with an uncle, who held a high post at the court of the khedive, but when he landed at Alexandria he heard that the uncle, his only hope, had been bowstrung, the usual mode of going out of office in Egypt in those days. The captain of the small Levantine coaster in which he had come to Egypt saw him and, hearing his story, with southern generosity gave him his purse, and young Perdicaris, from some impulse or other, turned his face to the east and sailed to the holy land. There he fell under the influence of the American Missionary society, who took him to Jerusalem, where he was taught in their schools, and, finding him a lad of more than usual promise, sent him to America, to finish his education at the University of Harvard, with the view of his becoming a missionary. This, however, was not to be. The young man had no vocation for the ministry and in time he became a public lecturer.

Again fortune and romance came upon the scene in the person of a young lady whose guardian was endeavoring to keep the heiress property in his own particular family by marrying her to his son. She was the descendant of the famous and unfortunate De Witt, grand pensionary of Holland, and was a lady of remarkably strong character. Therefore when she determined to marry the young lecturer she did so in spite of the opposition of her guardian. The tide of prosperity had now set in, and in the course of time the poor boy who had left Greece a penniless wanderer returned to Athens as America's first consul general, accredited to the country whose independence his father had spent his life-blood to gain. This romance as it should be—poetry and justice and a symmetrical ending. The old couple sleep in the little European burying ground at Tangier. But Ion Perdicaris' own life has been full of romance. He has made stuporous efforts

to set the crooked straight in a land where the crooked grows more freely than the straight, and in doing so he raised not a few enemies and underwent many of the difficulties and dangers which reformers are liable, more particularly in a land where the primitive instincts are but little curbed and passions have their natural outlets. But for all that there is no doubt about the respect in which he is held by Christian and Moslem alike. And indeed the fact of his being kidnapped is a proof of the prominence of his position.

He is a man of the world in the sense of possessing the graces that citizenship of the world confers on those who have known many men and cities; he is profusely hospitable and an instance is recalled of it which may come to the mind now.

A boatload of German traders was overturned by a great Atlantic roller far down on the southern coasts of Morocco, and the survivors, unable to regain their ship, underwent much privation, including a terrible imprisonment among the wild tribes, a year or so, and slight allegiance to the sultan.

In the end they were released and after much hardship regained civilization. On reaching Tangier Mr. Perdicaris prepared a banquet for these poor wanderers, and I remember one of them, in returning thanks, speaking with great pathos about the contrast of his experiences then and now.

It is curious how persistently romance touches not only the Perdicaris family itself, but those who are connected with it, even for a time. When they first went to Tangier some thirty years ago Mrs. Perdicaris took with her, as a companion, a girl whose career up to then had for its sole scene the usual background that surrounds the lives of most middle class Londoners, but her association with the Perdicaris seems to have created for her new possibilities, and soon after her arrival at Tangier she attracted the notice of the late sheriff of Wazan, who after the sultan the most notable figure in West Barbary.

The sheriff of Wazan is of the lineage of the prophet and accounted very holy not only in Morocco, but in Algeria. Sanctity in Moslem countries is not necessarily due to a life of asceticism. The late sheriff was not self-denying, and the lady did not deny him either, so she, perhaps imprudently, became the wife of this holy man and presented him with two sons, and the negotiations with Raisoul have been carried on partly through the medium of the present sheriff.

The house from which Mr. Perdicaris and Mr. Varley were kidnapped is placed on one of the most lovely and interesting sites in the world. Perched high over the gulf straits, the waters of which are emerald and lapis-lazuli, flanked here and there with snow-crested waves raised by the breeze that mostly blows in or out of the Mediterranean. Beyond this narrow sea, viewed through a veil of misty golden sunlight in Spanish Bay, the American and meeting to settle their long-standing accounts on land and sea. On the left is the wide curve of Trafalgar bay. Tarifa's white, flat-topped houses glitter to the right, and still further to the east Gibraltar's fortress mountain sends out at nightfall the low boom of the sunset gun. Here is the great pathway of the national navies. In sight of England's great fortress, Mr. Perdicaris and Mr. Varley were dragged from the dinner table, bound and carried off by this lawless bandit.—Chicago Chronicle.

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A permanent hotel, three minutes from World's Fair. Rooms \$2.00 per day up. Book-lets free, address W. F. Williamson, manager.

## AMERICAN FLAGS IN BATTLE

Splendid Record of the Union Standard from Brandywine to Santiago.

Although the resolution by which the flag became a national standard was not officially promulgated by the secretary of congress until September 3, 1777, it seems well authenticated that the regulation Stars and Stripes was carried at the battle of the Brandywine, fought on September 26, 1777. This shows that the contract entered into by Betsy Ross must have been carried out with great expedition, and that the flags had been distributed among the line regiments of the revolutionary army early in September. The flag first displayed in battle at Brandywine creek had thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and as a union thirteen white stars were displayed on a blue field.

The flag which was carried by the men in blue and buff during the battles of the revolution remained unchanged until May 1, 1795, when, by a previous act of congress, two additional stripes were added to the body of the standard and two stars to the canton. These additions were made by General Hull at Detroit and those captured by the British at Bladensburg and Washington must all have displayed fifteen alternate red and white stripes, as well as the fifteen stars in the union.

In 1815, by an act of congress, the stripes of the national flag were again reduced to thirteen, and it was declared that the addition of a star to the union should thenceforward represent each new state. A newspaper of the time, still kept in the government archives, said: "By this regulation the thirteen stripes will represent the number of states whose valor and resources originally effected American independence, and additional stars will mark the increase of the states since the present constitution."

From this time on the increase of stars in the constellation which formed the union was steady, and during the war with Mexico, in 1846, twenty-nine white stars were displayed in the blue field.

The flags borne by the regiments of the northern army during the four years of the great civil war had thirty-five stars in the union. This was the full number of states then forming the national federation, as the United States government had refused to recognize the constitutional right of a state to secede from the union. The retention of the stars representing the southern states was regarded as a serious breach of military etiquette by the more punctilious

## of the confederate leaders, and the capture of one of the federal standards was always well rewarded by the authorities at Richmond.

The regimental flags carried by the regular and volunteer regiments during the Spanish war of 1898 displayed forty-five stars in the blue field of the union, ten new states having been added to the federation since the great civil struggle which so nearly severed the republic. This was also the first foreign war in which the stars of the reunited country appeared in the field together, and it was the first occasion on which former confederate officers of high rank resumed the uniform of the United States service. The great garrison flag which was hoisted over Santiago after the surrender of the city by the Spanish commandant measured twenty feet in width by thirty-six feet in length, the forty-five white stars which formed the union showing distinctly against the bright blue of the field.—Philadelphia Record.

Photograph of Deceased Wife in Evidence. In Smith against Leigh Valley Railroad company, 80 Northeastern Reporter, 725, the plaintiff sued for negligently causing the death of his wife, and introduced her photograph, which showed her to have been a handsome woman. The New York court of appeals, speaking by Chief Justice Parker, holds that this was error. It says that into such a case the personal element does not enter; for the law does not compensate for grief or sorrow, but only for pecuniary loss. The introduction of the photograph could not be expected to accomplish any other result than to introduce the personal element for the consideration of the jury, awaken their sympathies, and thus secure a larger verdict. Whether in thus championing the rights of the small number of plain-looking women in the United States, the judge had in view securing the support of the women suffragists in his presidential candidacy would doubtless be an invidious inquiry; and in view of the fact that all husbands know their wives to be beautiful, the practical pronouncement of such a course is so questionable that the astute jurist ought not to be lightly accused of it.

Some Indian Philosophy. The following sayings, attributed to old Chief Joseph of the Nez Percés, are "heap good medicines":

"Don't think the whole earth will listen to your death song."

"When swimming with the current look out for the falls."

"What would a man do with two lives when he doesn't deserve one?"

"The borrowed gun goes off, but does not always come back."

"Much skill begins with a young hand."

"Often a squaw sees further than a brave can think."

"A small hole lets in much wind."

"The noise laughs at the blunders of man."

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